



J·W·ALFRED·CLUETT

THE BENSON LIBRARY OF HYMNOLOGY

Endowed by the Reverend

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D.D.


SCC
3929



LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

Mr. Howard P. Sturges
and
Mrs. Sturges.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Calvin College

<http://www.archive.org/details/hymnswithorigina00clue>

ORIGINAL TUNES

BY

J. W. ALFRED CLUETT.

THIS PRESENTATION EDITION
IS LIMITED TO
ONE HUNDRED COPIES,
OF WHICH THIS IS NO. 43.





THE RIGHTEOUS LIVE FOR EVERMORE; THEIR REWARD ALSO IS WITH
THE LORD, AND THE CARE OF THEM IS WITH THE MOST HIGH.

HYMNS

WITH ORIGINAL TUNES

BY

J. W. ALFRED CLUETT

PRINTED FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION

NEW YORK

EDWIN S. GORHAM, PUBLISHER

1904

Copyright, 1904
By Edwin S. Gorham.

Stanhope Press
F. H. GILSON COMPANY
BOSTON, U.S.A.

In Memoriam.

J. W. Alfred Cluett, of Troy, N.Y., was born at Wolverhampton, England, on June the tenth, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and passed away from this life on June the second, eighteen hundred and ninety-nine.

PREFACE.

THE hymn tunes contained in this book have been collected, and arranged in the present form, by Louise Cluett Cowee, from the original manuscript compositions of J. W. Alfred Cluett, and are now published by his wife and daughters in affectionate remembrance of him and in recognition of his love for, and interest in, church music, ancient and modern. Among these tunes are several which have been previously published in the Rev. Dr. J. Ireland Tucker's Hymnal, in the Rev. Dr. George W. Shinn's Prayer Book and Hymnal, and in sheet music form. Grateful acknowledgment is here made to the publishers of those Hymnals; to Messrs. Cluett and Sons, and H. S. Gordon, for their courtesy in giving permission to use such tunes.

ELIZABETH BONTECOU CLUETT.
JESSIE CLUETT BARTON.
LOUISE CLUETT COWEE.

ALL SAINTS, 1904

HYMNS.

The Lord Be with Us.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. The Lord be with us as we bend, His blessing to re-ceive ;

His gift of peace up-on us send, Be-fore His courts we leave. A-MEN.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road ;
In silent thought, or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest ;
Be He of every heart the light,
Of every home the Guest.

4 And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch He still shall keep,
Grown with His grace His own blest day
And guard His people's sleep.

Abide with Me.

IO. IO. IO. IO.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Abide with Me'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics '1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The' are written below the treble staff.

darkness deepens; Lord, with me a-bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'darkness deepens; Lord, with me a-bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and' are written below the treble staff.

comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me. A-MEN.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble staff, and the accompaniment also ends with a double bar line in the bass staff. The lyrics 'comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me. A-MEN.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

Abide with Me.

- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
 Where is death's sting ? Where, grave, thy victory ?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes ;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. AMEN.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, Come.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In-spire these souls of Thine ;

Till ev'ry heart which Thou hast made Be filled with grace di-vine. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift
 Of God, and fire of love ;
 The everlasting spring of joy,
 And unction from above.</p> <p>3 Thy gifts are manifold, Thou writ'st
 God's law in each true heart ;
 The promise of the Father, Thou
 Dost heavenly speech impart.</p> <p>6 Teach us the Father to confess,
 And Son, from death revived,
 And Thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
 Who art from both derived. AMEN.</p> | <p>4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
 Thy sacred love embrace ;
 Assist our minds, by nature frail,
 With Thy celestial grace.</p> <p>5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
 And give us peace within ;
 That, by Thy guidance blest, we may
 Escape the snares of sin.</p> |
|--|---|

Walter.

S. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, . . It is not
 night if Thou . be near ; Oh, may no earth - born cloud a -
 rise . . To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A - MEN.

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| 2 | When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast. | Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin. |
| 3 | Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die. | 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light. |
| 4 | If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine, | 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. |

Ida Hill.

7s.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my
sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free,
Lord, I would com - mune with Thee. A - MEN.

12 Thou whose all-pervading eye,
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

4 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

Tyndale.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to
earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing,
All Thy faith - ful mer - cies . . crown. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

4 Thee we would be alway blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;


Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

5 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee:

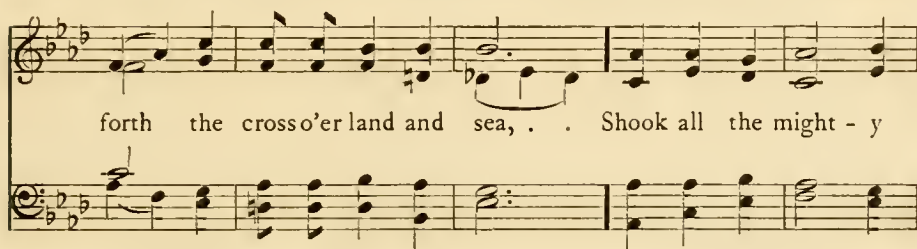
6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

For the Apostles' Glorious Company.

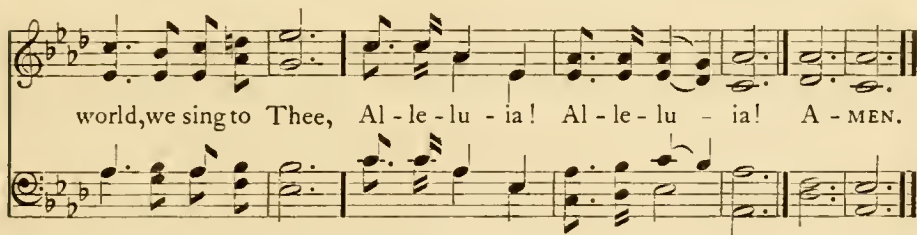
J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. For the A - pos - tles' glo - rious com - pa - ny, Who, bearing



forth the cross o'er land and sea, . . Shook all the might - y



world, we sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 For the Evangelists, by whose blest word,
Like four-fold streams, the garden of the Lord
Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 For Martyrs, who, with rapture-kindled eye,
Saw the bright crown descending from the sky,
And died to grasp it, Thee we glorify.
Alleluia! Alleluia! AMEN.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise.

105.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature 'C'. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines. The lyrics '1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -' are written below the staves.

cord our part - ing hymn of praise ; We stand to bless Thee

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows a continuation of the melodic line with some rests. The bass staff continues the harmonic support. The lyrics 'cord our part - ing hymn of praise ; We stand to bless Thee' are written below the staves.

ere our wor-ship cease ; Then, low - ly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff has some longer note values and rests. The bass staff continues with chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'ere our wor-ship cease ; Then, low - ly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.' are written below the staves.

Grant us Thy peace thro' this approach-ing night, Turn Thou for

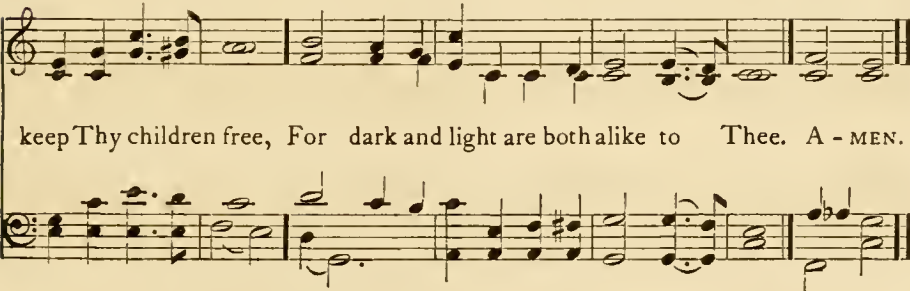
The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. The treble staff concludes the melodic phrase. The bass staff provides a final accompaniment. The lyrics 'Grant us Thy peace thro' this approach-ing night, Turn Thou for' are written below the staves.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise.



us its dark-ness in - to light ; . . From harm and dan - ger

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.



keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee. A - MEN.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee.

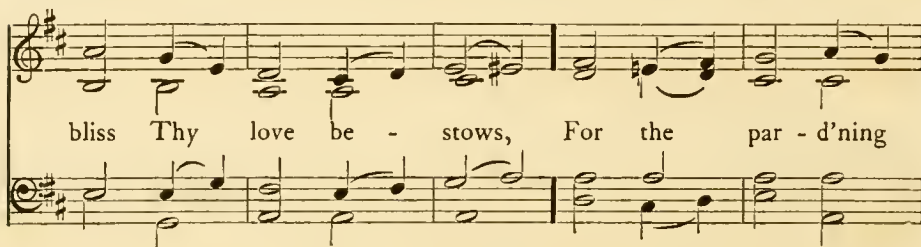
8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.



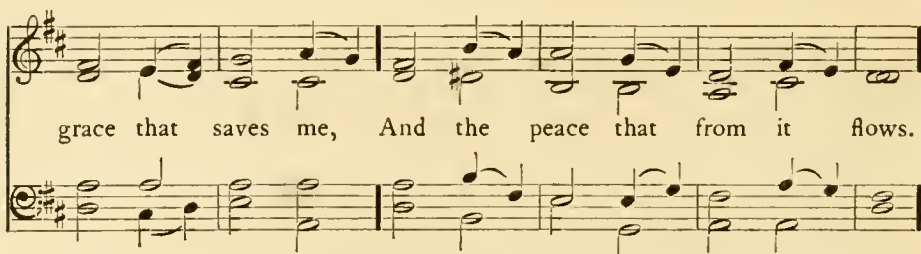
1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the".



bliss Thy love be - stows, For the par - d'ning

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bliss Thy love be - stows, For the par - d'ning".



grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows."



Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull".

Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The music features a mix of single notes, dyads, and triads, with some lines ending in a double bar line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4.

soul to rap - ture raise : . . Thou must light the

flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. A-MEN.

- 2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.
- 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Azure.

P. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. E'en tho' it
be a cross, That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A-MEN.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of the hymn. The second system contains the second line. The third system contains the third line and ends with a double bar line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

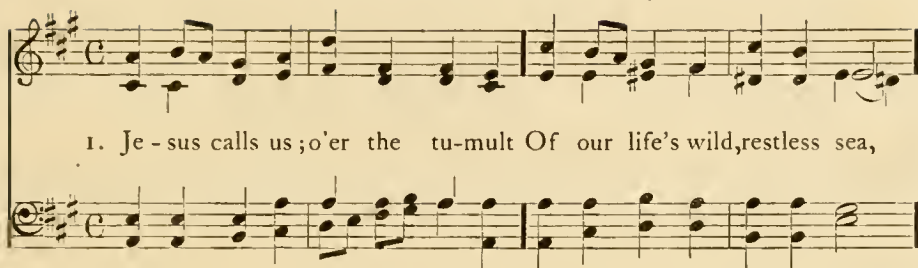
4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

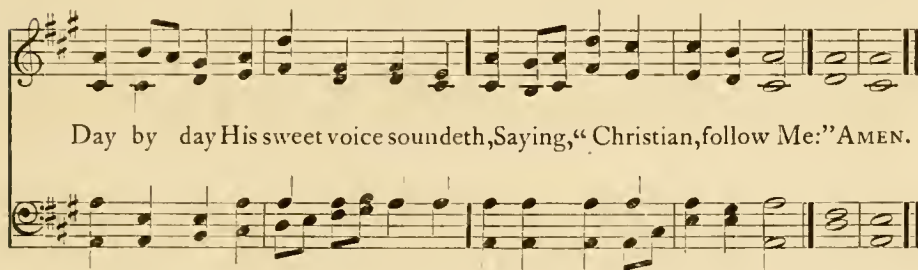
St. Andrew.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. Je - sus calls us ; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea,



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me." AMEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kin-
dred,
Leaving all for His dear sake. | 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than
these." |
| 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more." | 5 Jesus calls us : by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. |

Children of the Heavenly King.

7s.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

TRIO.

1. Chil-dren of the heav'nly King, As ye jour-ney, sweetly sing!

QUARTET.

Sing your Saviour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways!

We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa-thers trod:

They are hap-py now, and we Soon their happi-ness shall see. A-MEN.

Children of the Heavenly King.

- 2 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light !
 Sion's city is in sight :
 There our endless home shall be,
 There our Lord we soon shall see.
 Lord, obediently we go,
 Gladly leaving all below ;
 Only Thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow Thee.

Wentworth.

7s.

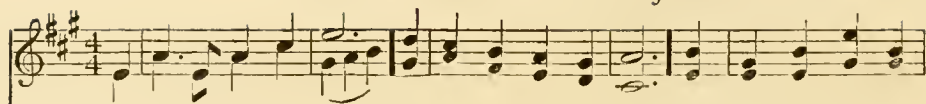
J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Sing, my soul, His won-drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,
 Ev - er watchful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. AMEN.

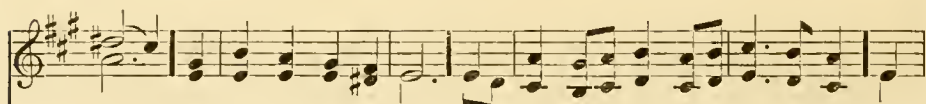
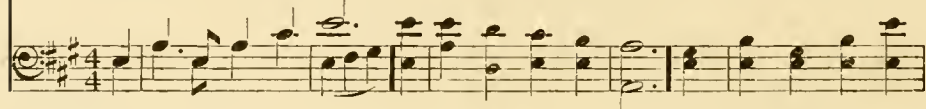
- 2 Heaven and earth by Him were made ; 3 God, the merciful and good,
 All is by His sceptre swayed ; Bought us with the Saviour's blood ;
 What are we that He should show And, to make our safety sure,
 So much love to us below ? Guides us by His Spirit pure.
- 4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name !
 Let His glory be thy theme :
 Praise Him till He calls thee home ;
 Trust His love for all to come.

Kimball.

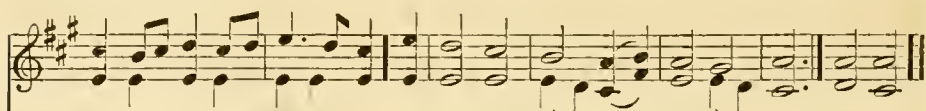
J. W. A. CLUETT.



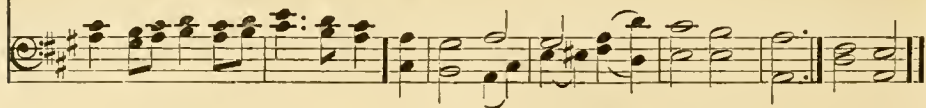
1. Like trumpet notes of joy, Let songs of praise arise, Glad hearts and tongues em-



ploy, To wake the sounding skies. For Christ makes children heirs of heav'n, E-



ter-nal life to us is giv'n, E-ter-nal life to us is giv'n. A-MEN.



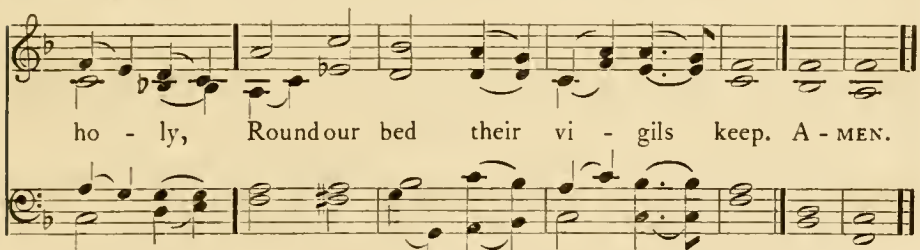
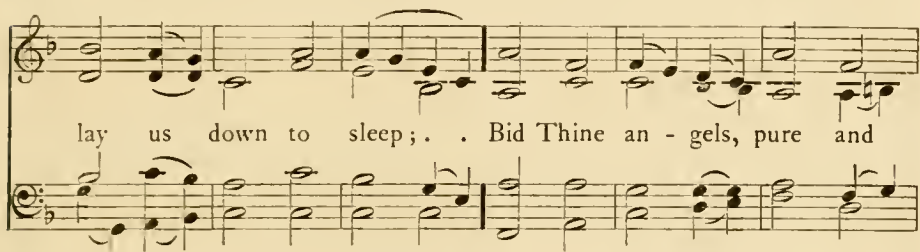
2 O for a gladsome voice
To sing His grace and truth,
Our hearts and souls rejoice,
For He has blessed our youth.
His blood has washed our sins away,
His love turns midnight into day.

3 Let golden glory fade,
Let earthly store decay;
Love has our ransom paid,
And Christ is ours alway.
Oh, let us live for Him alone,
He never can forsake His own.

Hear Our Prayer, O Heavenly Father.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 2 Heavy though our sins, Thy mercy | 4 None can measure out Thy patience |
| Far outweighs them every one; | By the span of human thought; |
| Down before the cross we cast them, | None can bound the tender mercies |
| Trusting in Thy help alone. | Which Thy holy Son has bought. |
| 3 Keep us through this night of peril | 5 Pardon all our past transgressions, |
| Safe beneath its sheltering shade; | Give us strength for days to come; |
| Take us to Thy rest, we pray Thee, | Guide and guard us with Thy blessing, |
| When our pilgrimage is made. | Till thine angels bear us home. |

Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross I spend ;

Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing Thro' the sin-ner's dy - ing friend.

Here I kneel in won-der, viewing Mer-cy poured in streams of blood ;

Precious drops, for pardon suing, Make and plead my peace with God. A - MEN.

Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Truly blessed is the station,
 Low before His cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Pleading in His dying eye.
 Here I find my hope of heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
 Loving much, and much forgiven,
 Let my heart o'erflow with praise.</p> | <p>3 Lord, in loving contemplation
 Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
 Till I taste Thy full salvation,
 And Thine unveiled glories see.
 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee, [peace;
 For the griefs that wrought our
 Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
 In my heart Thy love increase.</p> |
|---|--|

Jesu, Still Lead On.

5. 5. 8. 8. 5. 5. J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Je-su, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And, although the way be cheerless,
 We will follow calm and fearless; Guide us by Thy hand, To our Fatherland. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 If the way be drear,
 If the foe be near,
 Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
 Let not faith and hope forsake us;
 For through many a woe
 To our home we go.</p> | <p>3 When we seek relief
 From a long-felt grief:
 When temptations come alluring,
 Make us patient and enduring;
 Show us that bright shore
 Where we weep no more.</p> |
|--|--|
- 4 Jesu, still lead on,
 Till our rest be won:
 Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
 Still support, console, protect us,
 Till we safely stand
 In our Fatherland.

Ecce Homo.

6. 8.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Would Je - sus have the sin - ner die?

The first system of music is in 3/8 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of a vocal melody on a treble staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass staff. The lyrics are "1. Would Je - sus have the sin - ner die?"

Why hangs He then . . . on yon - der tree?

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are "Why hangs He then . . . on yon - der tree?"

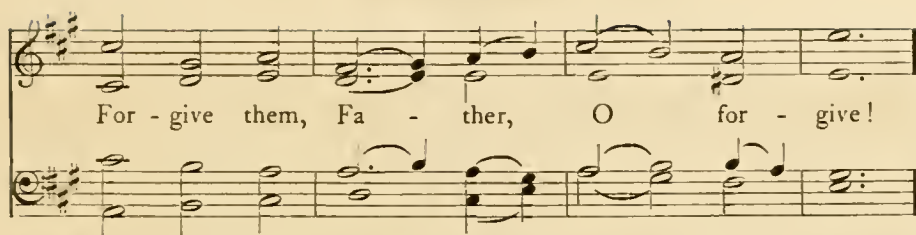
What means that strange ex - pir - - ing cry?

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are "What means that strange ex - pir - - ing cry?"

Sin - ners, He prays for you and me. . .

The fourth system concludes the piece. The lyrics are "Sin - ners, He prays for you and me. . ."

Ecce Homo.



- 2 Jesus, descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
Great God of universal love,
If all the world through Thee may live,
In us a quickening spirit be,
And witness Thou hast died for me.
- 3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,—
Thee by thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.
- 4 O let Thy love my heart constrain,—
Thy love, for every sinner free,—
That every fallen son of man
May taste the grace that found out me;
That all mankind with me may prove
Thy sov'reign, everlasting love.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

7s.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Je-sus,lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,While the near-er

watersroll, While the tempest still is high : Hide me, O my Saviour,hide, Till the storm of

life be past; Safe in-to the havenguide, Oh,receive my soulat last! AMEN.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Malcolm.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. { Sav-iour, source of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to grateful lays :
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

Teach me some me-lo - dious meas-ure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove ; .

Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing re-deeming love. A-MEN.

- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.
By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come ;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

Emily.

8s.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless . . us ere we go; . .

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A and B, then a half note C. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Thy word in - to our minds in - stil; And make our luke - warm

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D, followed by quarter notes E and F, then a half note G. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes.

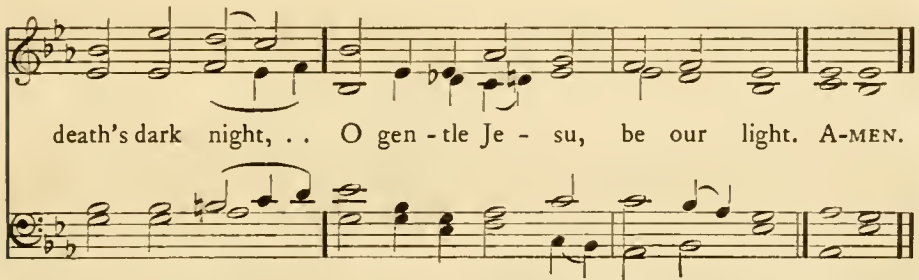
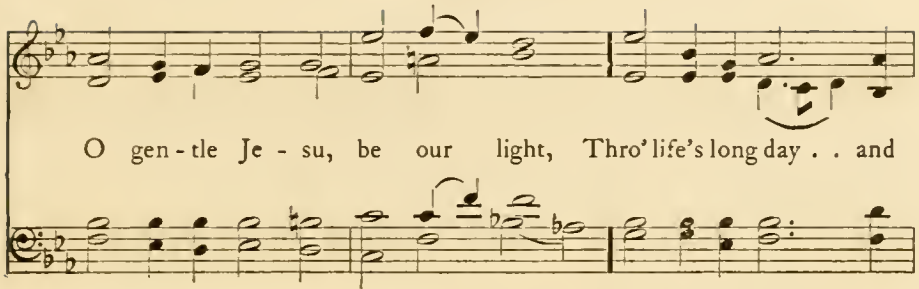
hearts to glow . . With low - ly love and fer - vent will.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note A, followed by quarter notes B and C, then a half note D. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes.

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, . .

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a half note E, followed by quarter notes F and G, then a half note A. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes.

Emily.

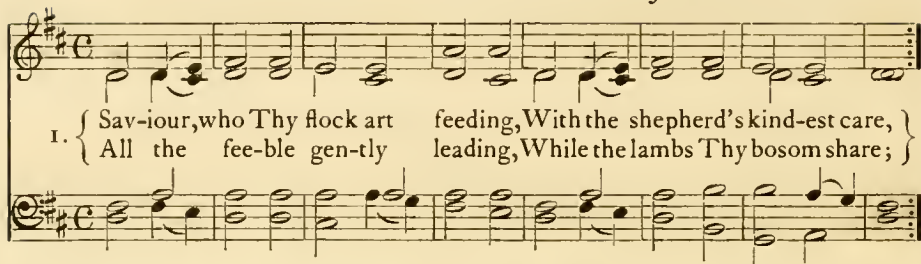


- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
 And Thou has taken count of all,
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.
 Through life's long day and death's
 dark night,
 O gentle Jesu, be our light.</p> | <p>4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto Thee we call;
 Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
 Thou art our Saviour, and our all.
 Through life's long day and death's
 dark night,
 O gentle Jesu, be our light.</p> |
| <p>3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
 True absolution and release;
 And bless us, more than in past days,
 With purity and inward peace.
 Through life's long day and death's
 dark night,
 O gentle Jesu, be our light.</p> | <p>5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
 Through night and darkness near
 us be;
 Good angels watch about our home,
 And we are one day nearer Thee.
 Through life's long day and death's
 dark night,
 O gentle Jesu, be our light.</p> |

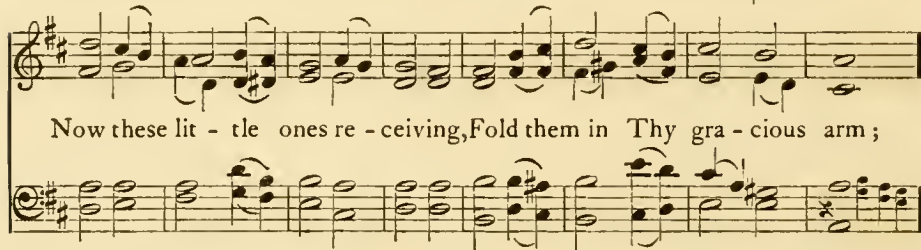
Saviour, Who Thy Flock art Feeding.

8. 7.

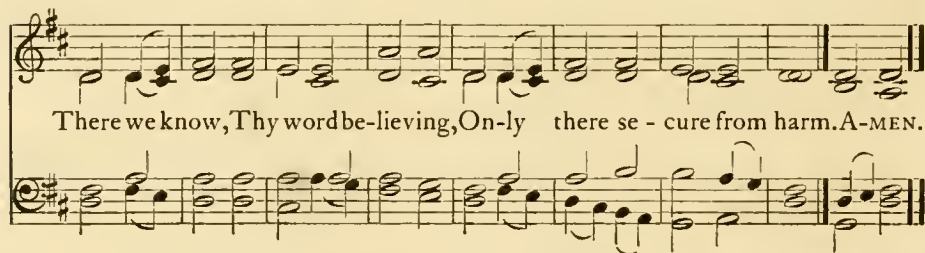
J. W. A. CLUETT.



I. { Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feeding, With the shepherd's kind-est care, }
 { All the fee-ble gen-tly leading, While the lambs Thy bosom share; }



Now these lit - tle ones re - ceiving, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm ;



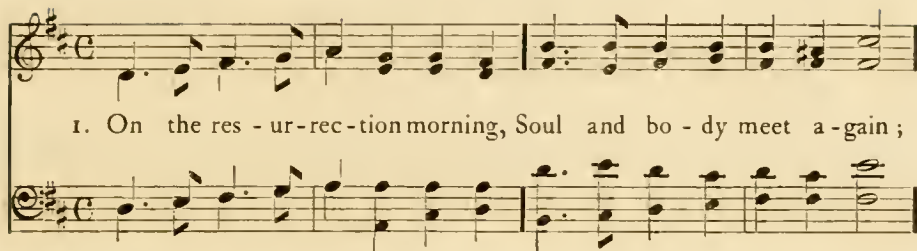
There we know, Thy word be-lieving, On-ly there se - cure from harm. A-MEN.

- 2 Never from Thy pasture roving
 Let them be the lion's prey ;
 Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
 Keep them all life's dangerous way.
 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
 Let them find a resting-place ;
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

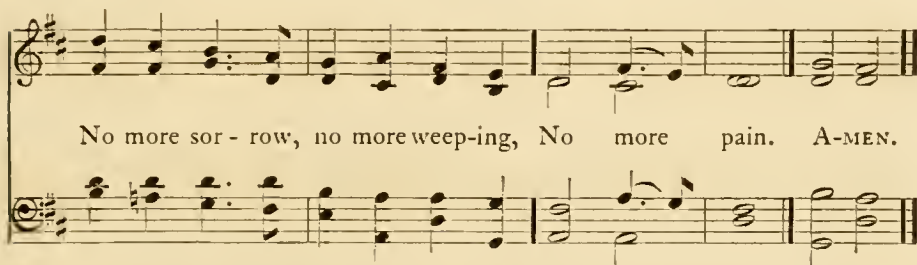
On the Resurrection Morning.

8. 7. 8. 3.

J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. On the res - ur-rec-tion morning, Soul and bo - dy meet a - gain ;



No more sor - row, no more weep-ing, No more pain. A-MEN.

2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 For a space the tired body
Lies with feet toward the dawn ;
Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong ;
Breaking at the resurrection
Into song.

5 Soul and body reunited,
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,

Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
Satisfied.

6 Oh, the beauty, oh, the gladness
Of that resurrection-day !
Which shall not, through endless ages,
Pass away !

7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, sister, child and mother,
Meet once more.

8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last ;
To Thy cross, through death and
judgment,
Holding fast.

Cornelius.

6. 5.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, Marching as to war,

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, Marching as to war,"

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore !

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore !"

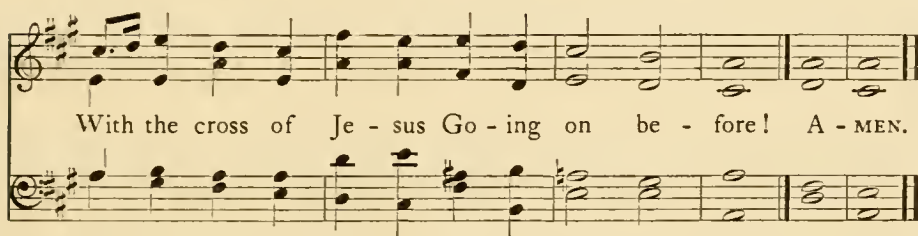
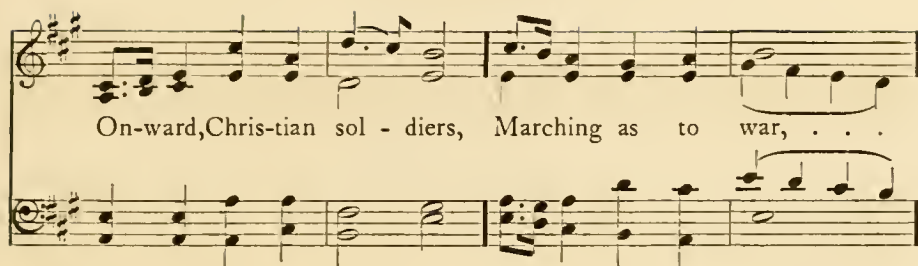
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe ;

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe ;"

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go . . .

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go . . ."

Cornelius.



- 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.
- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

Brownson.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n a - gain, Christ hath bro - ken

ev - 'ry chain; Hark! an - gel - ic voi - ces cry,

Sing-ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today,
We, too, sing for joy and say,
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry,
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

5 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day,
Alleluia!

Awake, Ye Saints, Awake.

6s.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail this sa - cred day ;

In loft - iest songs of praise Your joy - ful hom - age pay ;

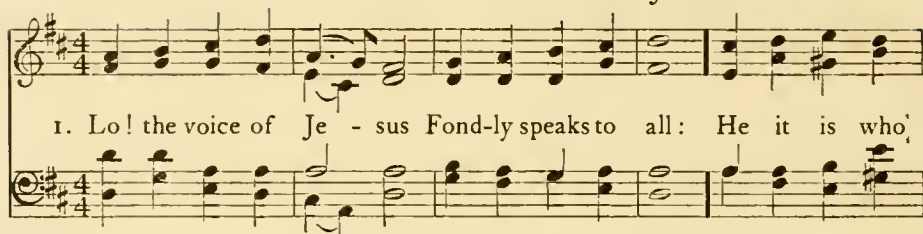
Welcome the day that God hath blest, The type of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest. AMEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose !
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes :
And now He pleads our cause above, 4
And reaps the fruits of all His love.</p> | <p>And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings :
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Thro' endless years to live and reign.
Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car ;
While justice, truth, and love
Maintain Thy glorious war :
This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.</p> |
| <p>3 All hail, triumphant Lord !
Heav'n with hosannas rings,</p> | |

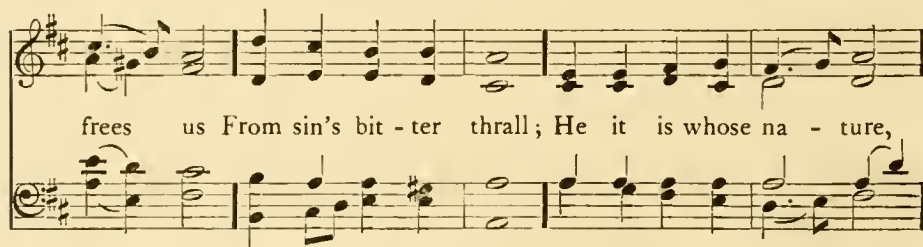
Lo! the Voice of Jesus.

6. 5.

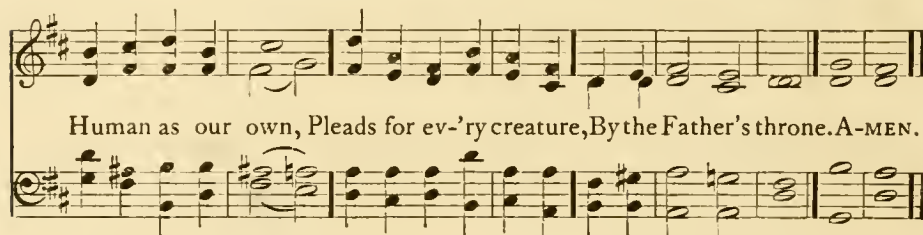
J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. Lo! the voice of Je - sus Fond-ly speaks to all: He it is who,



frees us From sin's bit - ter thrall; He it is whose na - ture,



Human as our own, Pleads for ev-'ry creature, By the Father's throne. A-MEN.

2 Lo! the voice of Jesus,
 Heard within the breast,
 Tells us He will ease us,
 Howsoe'er distress:
 Tells us that our sorrow
 For the night may last,
 But a glad to-morrow
 Breaks upon us fast.

3 Lo! the voice of Jesus
 Bids us still endure:
 Seek not what will please us,
 But things just and pure;
 Strive through self-denial
 Upwards to the light,
 Where faith's 'years of trial
 Shall be lost in sight.

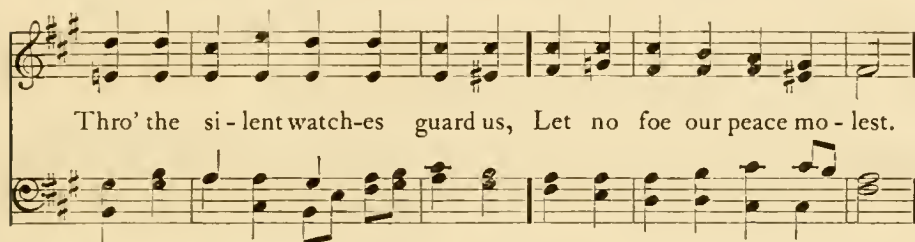
Through the Day Thy Love Has Spared Us.

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

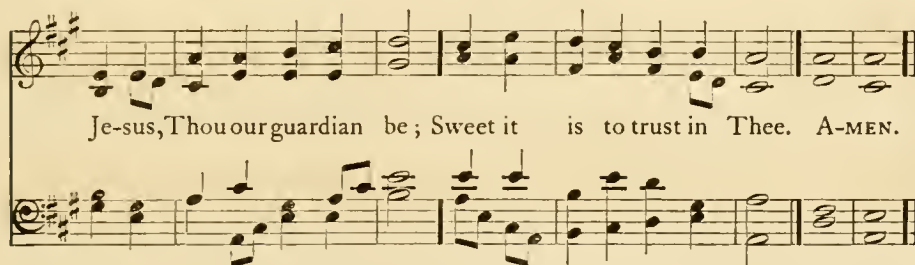
J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. Thro' the day Thy love has spared us; Hear us ere the hour of rest;



Thro' the si-lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo-lest.



Je-sus, Thou our guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Frederick.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row Onward goes the pil-grim band,

Ped.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff. A 'Ped.' (pedal) marking is placed below the first measure of the lower staff.

Sing-ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the promised land.

This system contains the next two staves of music, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the upper staff.

Clear be-fore us thro' the darkness Gleams and burns the guiding light :

This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The lyrics continue below the upper staff.

Brother clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fear - less thro' the night. A - MEN.

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page. The lyrics conclude with 'A - MEN.' below the upper staff.

Frederick.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread : | One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore. |
| One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires. | 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers !
Onward, with the Cross our aid !
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade ! |
| 3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one ;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun : | Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb ;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom ! |

Dedication.

C. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci-fied Who died to save us all. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there. | 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in. |
| 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood. | 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved !
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. |

Pleasant are Thy Courts Above.

8. 7.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove In the land of life and love;

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low In this land of sin and woe.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a half note D, a quarter note E, and a half note F. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a half note G, a quarter note A, and a half note B. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

rit.
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace ! A-MEN.

The fourth system concludes the piece. It begins with the marking *rit.* (ritardando). The treble staff melody includes a half note G, a quarter note A, and a half note B. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

Pleasant are Thy Courts Above.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High:
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.</p> <p>3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:</p> | <p>On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.</p> <p>4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!</p> |
|---|--|

Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe.

7s.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, onward go:

Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. AMEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.</p> <p>3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;</p> | <p>Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.</p> <p>4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
45 Christian soldiers, onward go.</p> |
|---|---|

Love Divine.

8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. O Love divine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my willing heart

All taken up by Thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The greatness of re-

deeming love, The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me. AMEN.

2 God only knows the love of God ;
 O that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor stony heart ;
 For love I sigh, for love I pine,
 This only portion, Lord, be mine :
 Be mine, this better part.

3 O that I could forever sit
 With Mary at the Master's feet !
 Be this my happy choice ; —

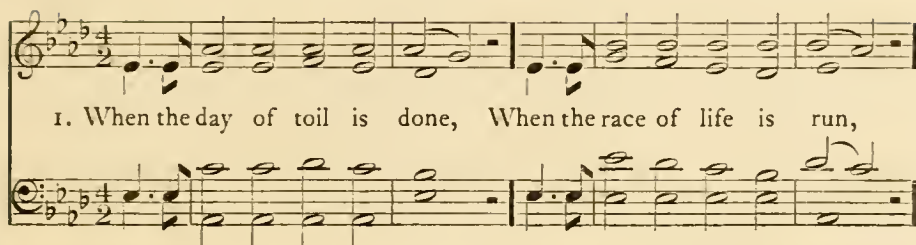
My only care, delight and bliss
 My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

4 O that I could with favour'd John
 Recline my weary head upon
 The dear Redeemer's breast ;
 From care, and sin, and sorrows free,
 Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
 My everlasting rest.

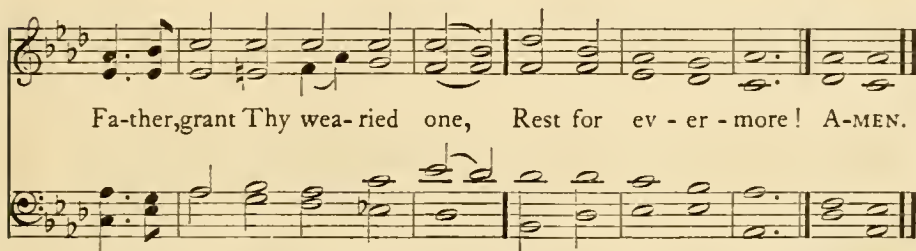
When the Day of Toil is Done.

7. 7. 7. 5.

J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,



Fa-ther, grant Thy wea-ried one, Rest for ev - er - more ! A-MEN.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore !

4 When the heart, by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore !

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy Day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray :—
Light for evermore !

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore !

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of Life ! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore !

Angels, from Your Realms of Glory.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Hughes.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A-B, quarter notes C-D, eighth notes E-F, and a half note G. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth :

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a half note G, quarter notes A-B, eighth notes C-D, and a half note E. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a half note G, quarter notes A-B, eighth notes C-D, and a half note E. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-MEN.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff melody includes a half note G, quarter notes A-B, eighth notes C-D, and a half note E. The bass staff continues with harmonic support. The system ends with a double bar line. The word "rit." is written above the treble staff in the first measure of this system.

Angels, from Your Realms of Glory.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,
 God with man is now residing,
 Yonder shines the infant-light:
 Come and worship,—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.</p> <p>3 Sages, leave your contemplations,—
 Brighter visions beam afar;
 Seek the great Desire of nations;</p> | <p>Ye have seen His natal star:
 Come and worship,—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.</p> <p>4 Saints, before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In His temple shall appear:
 Come and worship,—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.</p> |
|--|--|

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
 The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind,
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.</p> <p>3 "To you in David's town this day,
 Is born of David's line,
 A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign:</p> <p>4 "The Heav'nly Babe you there shall
 find
 To human view displayed,</p> | <p>All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."</p> <p>5 Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song:</p> <p>6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good-will henceforth, from heaven
 to men,
 Begin and never cease."</p> |
|--|---|

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.

P. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

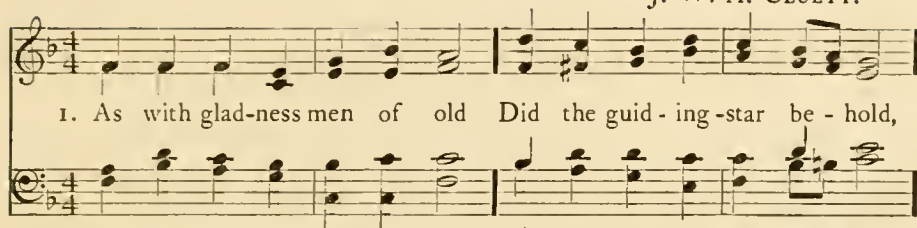
1, 5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and
lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er . . is laid. A - MEN.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- 3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings di- vine,
- Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
- Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

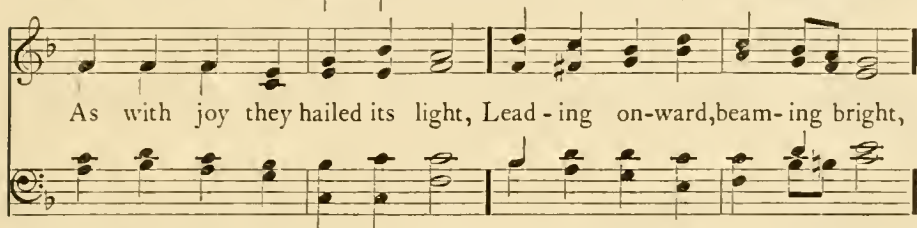
As with Gladness Men of Old.

7s.

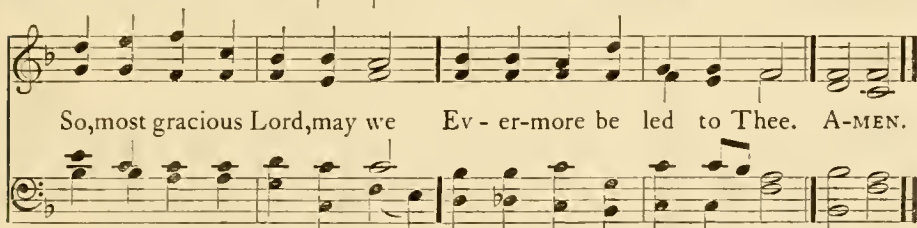
J. W. A. CLUETT.



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing-star be-hold,



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,



So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him, Whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we, with willing feet,
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare,
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown;
Thou its Sun, which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

Christmas Anthem.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Hark to the mu - sic ! so joy - ous - ly swell - ing,
2. Bright - est of days, O the star of thy morn - ing, The
3. Je - sus, our joy is yet min - gled with weep - ing, The

O'er the lone shep - herds of Beth - le - hem's plain;
church has been wait - ing for a - ges to greet;
hymn of the an - gels is not yet ful - fill'd.

Christmas Anthem.

ritard.

Grand - ly it speak - eth, the strange sto - ry tell - ing, Death's
Now while thy splen - dor her sky is a - dorn - ing, She
Earth is still Ba - bel, her chil - dren are reap - ing Sad

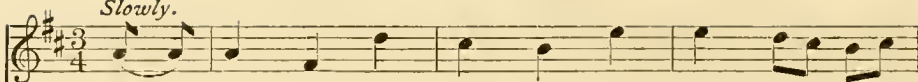
p ritard.

em - pire is end - ed, Mes - si - ah doth reign.
rise - es in beau - ty her bride - groom to meet.
har - vests of car - nage, not peace or good - will.

3/4

Christmas Anthem.

Slowly.



Christmas Anthem.

birth; He has come, the long - wait - ed; now sa - ges a -
 fear; Church! lay off thy sack - cloth and gird on thy
 storm; But we crown Thy blest birth - day with glad - ness and

rit.

dore Him, And stars bend their or - bits to shine at His birth.
 glo - ry, Be free from thy bond-age, give wings to thy fear.
 sing - ing, For faith sees Thee com - ing thro' tem - pest and storm.

Christmas Anthem.

f *ff*

Shout the glad ti-dings of joy to all peo-ple, Hal-le-lu-jah, a-men,

f *ff*

f *ff*

rit.

Je - sus is born; Hal-le-lu-jah, a - men, Je - sus is born.

fff

Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken.

P. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

1. Bread of the world, in . . mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the

soul, in mer - cy shed, . . By Whom the words of . . life were

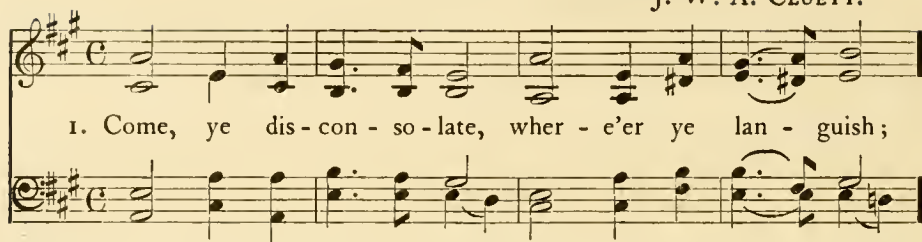
spo - ken, And in Whose death our . . sins are dead; A-MEN.

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Come, Ye Disconsolate.

II. 10.

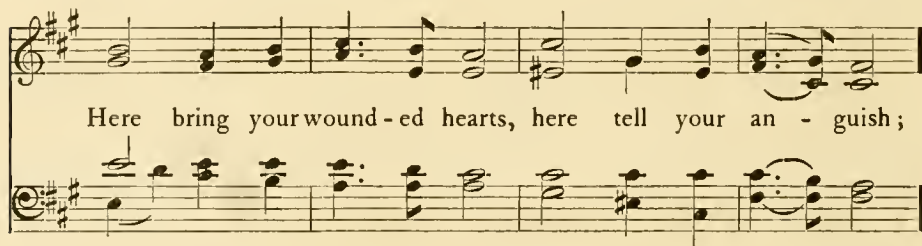
J. W. A. CLUETT.




1. Come, ye dis-con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;



Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;

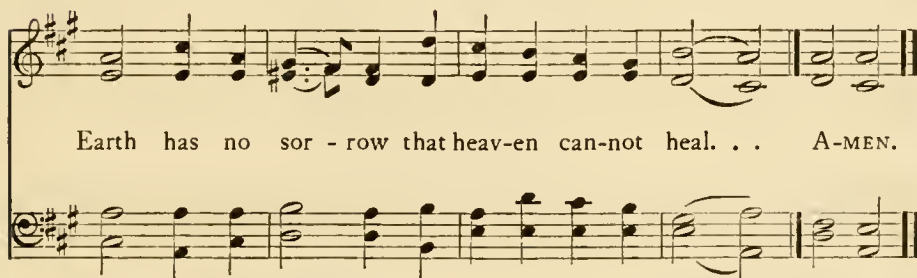
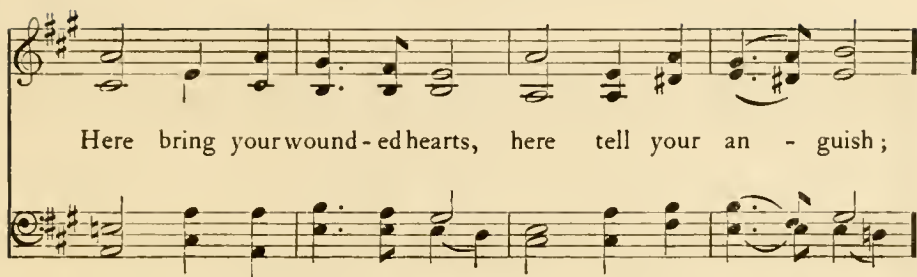


Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;



Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.

Come, Ye Disconsolate.



- 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Come, Ye that Love the Lord.

S. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

I. Come, ye that love the Lord, And
Come, ye that love, that love the Lord,
let your joys be known, Join in a song with
your joys be known,
sweet ac-cord, While ye sur-round His throne. Let those re-fuse to
sing Who nev - er knew our God, But

Come, Ye that Love the Lord.



- 2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down His heavenly powers,
To carry us above.
- 3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow;
Let then our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Christmas Carol.

D. C. M.

J. W. A. CLUETT.

SOPRANO.

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of

The first system of the musical score. It features a Soprano line and a Piano accompaniment consisting of two staves (treble and bass). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The Soprano line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The Piano accompaniment begins with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the Soprano line.

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To

The second system of the musical score. It continues the Soprano line and Piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the Soprano line.

a little slower.
touch their harps of gold; Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From

The third system of the musical score. It begins with the instruction *a little slower.* above the Soprano line. The Soprano line and Piano accompaniment continue. The lyrics are written below the Soprano line.

Christmas Carol.

heav'n's all - gra - cious King; The world in sol - emn

still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come, 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 With peaceful wings unfurled; Whose forms are bending low,
 And still their heavenly music floats* Who toil along the climbing way
 O'er all the weary world: With painful steps and slow!
 Above its sad and lonely plains Look now, for glad and golden hours
 They bend on hovering wing, Come swiftly on the wing:
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 The blessèd angels sing. And hear the angels sing.
- 4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
 By prophets seen of old,
 When with the ever-circling years,
 Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heaven and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace their King,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

Index of First Lines.

	PAGE
Abide with me ; fast falls the eventide	<i>H. F. Lyte.</i> 10
Angels from the realms of glory	<i>James Montgomery.</i> 48
As with gladness men of old	<i>W. C. Dix.</i> 51
Awake, ye saints, awake !	<i>Thomas Cotterill.</i> 39
Bread of the world in mercy broken.	<i>Reginald Heber.</i> 57
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	<i>Reginald Heber.</i> 50
Children of the Heavenly King	<i>John Cennick.</i> 22
Christ the Lord is risen again.	<i>Michael Weisse.</i> 38
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator come	<i>Latin Hymn, 12th Cent.</i> 11
Come, ye disconsolate	<i>Thos. Moore.</i> 58
Come, ye that love the Lord	<i>Isaac Watts.</i> 60
For the Apostles' glorious company	<i>Bp. W. W. How.</i> 15
Hark to the music so joyously swelling.	<i>Ira G. Bidwell.</i> 52
Hear our prayer, O heavenly Father	<i>Harriett Parr.</i> 25
It came upon the midnight clear	<i>E. H. Sears.</i> 65
Jesus calls us ; o'er the tumult	<i>Mrs. C. F. Alexander.</i> 21
Jesu, lover of my soul	<i>Charles Wesley.</i> 30
Jesu, still lead on	<i>N. L. Von Zinzendorf.</i> 27
Like trumpet notes of joy	<i>Geo. F. Brown.</i> 24
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee	<i>Francis S. Key.</i> 18

Index of First Lines.

	PAGE
Lo ! the voice of Jesus	<i>A. E. Evans.</i> 40
Love Divine, all love excelling	<i>Charles Wesley.</i> 14
Nearer, my God, to Thee	<i>Mrs. Sarah Adams.</i> 20
Oft in danger, oft in woe	<i>H. K. White.</i> 45
O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art	<i>Chas. Wesley.</i> 46
On the resurrection morning	<i>S. Baring-Gould.</i> 35
Onward, Christian soldiers	<i>S. Baring-Gould.</i> 36
Pleasant are Thy courts above	<i>H. F. Lyte.</i> 44
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise	<i>John Ellerton.</i> 16
Saviour, source of every blessing	<i>Robert Robinson.</i> 31
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding	<i>W. A. Muhlenberg.</i> 34
Sing, my soul, His wondrous love	<i>Unknown.</i> 23
Softly now the light of day	<i>G. W. Doane.</i> 13
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	<i>John Keble.</i> 12
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	<i>F. W. Faber.</i> 32
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	<i>Walter Shirley.</i> 26
The Lord be with us as we bend	<i>John Ellerton.</i> 9
There is a green hill far away	<i>Mrs. C. F. Alexander.</i> 43
Through the day Thy love has spared us	<i>Thos. Kelly.</i> 41
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	<i>Bernhard S. Ingeman.</i> 42
When the day of toil is done	<i>John Ellerton.</i> 47
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	<i>Nabum Tate.</i> 49
Would Jesus have the sinner die ?	<i>Charles Wesley.</i> 28

